

Amusements and Meetings Co-Night.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—Opera. "Il Trovatore." BOOTH'S THEATRE—Comic Opera. "The Little Duke." BROADWAY THEATRE—"The Broken Bow."

Index to Advertisements.

ABUSEMENTS—2d Page—6th column. BAKERS' NOTICES—3d Page—5th column. BOARDING HOUSES—3d Page—3rd column.

Business Notices.

"ALDERNEY BRAND" CONDENSED MILK. ISAAC SMITH'S PATRONS, as exhibited at his opticon show, are sought for by the editor of Murray Hill and vicinity.

DAILY TRIBUNE, Mail Subscribers, \$10 per annum. SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE, Mail Subscribers, \$3 per year.

New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY. TUESDAY, APRIL 1, 1879.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—Senator Say will move to-day the debate on the proposed return of the Chambers to Paris be postponed. Passanante has been sent to Elba to undergo penal servitude for life.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.—In the trial of Mr. Talmore a protest of the defendant against remarks by Dr. Spear caused a long debate; it was declared out of place; Henry Dickinson testified.

Lo, the poor Register! First Mr. Loew was compelled to take his choice between dismissal and the oath of allegiance to "Reform." He took the oath nobly, and then found that the sword of dismissal was still to hang above his head, ready to fall at a moment's notice.

It may interest the Chamber of Commerce, which appeared a few days ago, by representative before an Assembly Committee and declared the grievances of New-York business men against the railroads, to observe what the business men of Boston are doing to enlarge their facilities for trade.

"the West, and to provide for doing that "business at less expense than is possible in "any other seaboard city of the country."

Senator Saulsbury himself could not desire to see the minority in the Senate more submissive and more sweetly tamed than they have become even in this brief time.

To-day the City of Elizabeth takes its place formally among bankrupt cities, defaulting in the interest on some of its bonds and on the principal of others.

The inquest in the case of alleged ill-treatment in the Blackwell's Island Insane Asylum has resulted in a complete vindication of the officials in charge.

It is objected with something like flippancy to the debate now in progress in the House over the proposition of the Democracy to starve the Executive Department into compliance with their terms, that it is "simply a matter of President-making," the inference being that beyond the effect upon the fortunes of Presidential candidates on either side, it is of no great consequence.

"PRESIDENT-MAKING."

Well, suppose it be admitted that President-making is the main purpose of the discussion, and that the chief thing aimed at on either side is to influence public opinion with reference to the Presidential election of 1880, we do not see that even then it may not have its uses, and very profitable ones too.

AGES AND COST OF LIVING.

The very interesting report for the year 1878 by the Massachusetts Bureau of Labor Statistics does much credit to Mr. Carroll D. Wright, Chief of the Bureau, and embraces a mass of information which will prove of especial value in future discussions regarding the purchasing power of the currency.

Mr. Wright believes that while retail prices are still somewhat higher than they were before the war, wages are relatively higher yet, so that the purchasing power of the average wages of 1878, measured by prices of articles ordinarily entering into consumption, is about 10 per cent greater than the purchasing power of the wages actually received in 1860, measured by the price of the same articles at that time.

other side, President-making is thus far confined to the simple tactics which force the Democrats to uncover their designs. If it were merely a matter of personal ambition—a question which of two or three or a dozen aspirants for this high place should succeed—the business of President-making would be as petty and contemptible as some of the disjointed thinkers with noses in the air affect to consider it; but in existing circumstances it is vastly more than any merely personal concern.

SHALL VOTES COUNT?

Not only has the Democratic party, in every closely contested national election during the past forty years, attempted to win by an organized course of fraud, but for at least twenty years it has been concerned in habitual conspiracies to set aside the popular will after a due declaration of the judgment. Decent men generally regard it as the depth of baseness to submit a case to arbitration and then refuse to abide by the decision because it happens to be unfavorable; but Democratic politicians, however respectable they may be in private life, throw respectability to the winds when they deal with public affairs.

At the election of 1876 they brought out their last vote, and when it became apparent that the country had again decided against them there was hardly an imaginable scheme of fraud or violence to which they did not resort in order to overturn the judgment to which they had submitted themselves.

A PESTILENTIAL CITY.

While the yellow fever was raging in New-Orleans last Fall, the inhabitants formed excellent resolutions about measures of cleanliness to prevent a recurrence of the epidemic. They were too busy nursing the sick and burying the dead to put them in practice at the time, but they were determined that as soon as the fever abated the city should be thoroughly swept and garnished.

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employ to the utmost. This state of things necessarily exists under all conditions of labor, and under any form of currency. It is one unavoidable disadvantage of a comparatively scattered population. The effect of a fluctuating currency which has been so long in use, and which has continually tended to widen the margin between the wholesale and retail prices, in order that retail sellers might insure themselves against changes in the cost of articles sold, is still felt, although the fluctuations in the purchasing power of the currency with respect to gold have ceased.

The sharp decline in the retail prices of drygoods is one of the most striking features of the report. No other class of articles has so greatly declined in price in comparison with 1860, and yet it does not appear that the wages of operatives are now as low as they were before the war.

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Professor Max Müller was one of Prince Leopold's teachers at Oxford, and he declares that the Prince is really fond of study.

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The Hon. John K. Porter has accepted the honorary Chancellorship of Union University for 1879, and will give the Chancellor's oration at Commencement.

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"Mark Twain," the quietest of authors, is now a white haired man, with a genial, intellectual face and kindly eyes, whose country life, brightened by his travels, is now being given in a truly original manner.

Ex-Governor Young, one of the new Representatives from Ohio, is an Irish-American. He was born, it is said by a correspondent of *The Albany Journal*, on the estate of Lord Dufferin's father, "the difference between us being," as he modestly says, "that the other man was born in a castle, and I in a cabin." The young man was in the White House last year. Governor Young, with his strong face and commanding figure, was not the worse looking of the two.

Mr. Jefferson Davis is described by *The Boston Herald* as the possessor of a short, gray beard, gray hair, and a Derby hat with a brim so narrow as to give him an almost ridiculous appearance. His voice is as hoarse as iron, his shoulders stooping, and he looks like a very old man. It is stated by *The Portsmouth (Vt.) Times* that Mr. Davis has had a full-length portrait of himself painted in the clothes he wore when he was captured; and that journal sweetly and graciously adds: "This completely and historically refutes the Yankee lie about his being dressed up as an old woman. Indeed, the only atom of even possible truth in the latter assertion arose from the fact that owing to the unusual oddities of his appearance, and the fact that he looked so much older than he really was, it was only when they believed our Yankee leader to be one of the weaker sex that they dared attempt to attack him by caricature."

Count Giuseppe Tellerio, who has lately married the sister of the Hon. Markley of California, is not an Italian, as some suppose. His father was a Frenchman, in the south of Italy, and was originally a poor man, but by industry and skill amassed an enormous fortune, and is considered a millionaire. He lately came to Rome and bought the old post office in Piazza Colonna, a purchase which he subsequently got out of, and he then bought from Victor Emanuel the royal palace of Maceo, and was enabled with the title of count. After Victor Emanuel's death Count Tellerio purchased from King Humbert the villa formerly called Villa Paterazzo, outside the Porta Salaria, where the late King had erected a magnificent palace and expended fabulous sums in making roads, planting thousands of trees, and constructing artificial lakes. Count Tellerio was a widower when he was wedded the other day to Miss Ada E. Hungerford, a native of Downsville, Sierra County, Cal. The wedding was attended by quantities of titled people. *The Continental Gazette* gives these details: "At 3 o'clock the guests went to the races, which had been specially organized in honor of the marriage, and which took place in Count Tellerio's park, situated outside the Salaria gate. The King of Italy, who had made his headquarters in the palace of the races with his personal suite, accompanied by the Duke of Aosta and General Masini. As soon as Count Tellerio had presented his new family to the King, His Majesty gave up the honors of honor to the Countess Ada Tellerio, and Madame Mackey, to Madame Hungerford, and to the bridesmaids. The other guests, Countess and Count Tellerio, were favored by the most splendid weather, and a very large number of highly distinguished people assembled in honor of the nuptial wedding."

MARCH, March 31.—The condition of Princess Christina, daughter of the Duke of Montpensier, is nearly hopeless.

ROME, March 31.—The World and Counties Chamberlain sent the Pope 20,000 francs.

GENERAL NOTES.

The recent trial of Giovanni Dugi, at Las Vegas, in New Mexico, before Chief Justice Prince, was perhaps the most notable affair since the last court at Dallas. Dugi, an Italian, was tried for the murder of Bonson, a Frenchman, before an American Judge and jury of ten Mexicans, one German and two Interpreters. Witnesses spoke five languages, and two Interpreters translated from the various tongues. Dugi was sentenced to hang on Good Friday.

A very eccentric assassin is Passanante, the Italian party cook. In his cell he writes, howls and weeps, and his hands and face are covered with ink. Passanante asked why he had thus blackened his hands. He said there was nothing but mourning. He asked for the Bible; black blots his forehead. He is a Venetian he replied; and upon being asked if he was a Venetian he replied: "No, I am not a Venetian. He is a Venetian, a disciple of the Gospels. I do not like discussing the interpretation of the Scriptures; I read them and understand them."

Whether discovered or not, Brooklyn has acquired an ill-reputation of being a city of churches, where there is more talk, rush and wrangling about religion than there is genuine work. But there are churches across the river where there is a great deal of useful work done in a quiet, unpretentious way. On Sunday evening one of the largest confirmation classes ever seen in the chance of an Episcopal Church was presented to Bishop Littlejohn by the Rev. William A. Leonard, Rector of the Church of the Redeemer in New York. There were fifty-three candidates, an unusually large number, but this year the class which had been

he returned upon Mr. Peters that he "had spent a portion of his time in the Old Capitol Prison—a traitor to his country." This was a little too much in Mr. Peters's way, but then we can't say that it was not provoked. It is easy for gentlemen of the bar to slip into this undignified style of personal fence; indeed, the practice is as ancient as law practice itself. It prevailed at the Irish bar in the days of its greatest brilliancy, and resulted in many Phoenix Park duels. It is a way which lawyers have of advertising their cleverness to the public which furnishes them with clients; and we hardly remember a single great advocate who did not occasionally lapse into it. In a book of anecdotes of the bar, the majority of them will be of retorts courteous or discourteous, and of repartees more pungent than delicate. Such cases as that pending at Washington must be tried, but why not pending at a grave society, as if all engaged felt seriously the unpalatable nature of the malodorous business. A lawyer is *ex officio* a gentleman. Moreover, he has an opportunity of giving society lessons in good breeding. Vigor is not inconsistent with gravity, and the surer an advocate feels of his law, the more polite he can afford to be. General Butler's rule is a good one for himself and for all his brethren.

Some of the Southern newspapers of the still dissatisfied Confederate type are finding fault harshly with those Northern members who properly enough voted secession money to the veteran soldiers of the Union. The system of pensioning men who fought on the "winning side" at the expense of the losing side, it is thought, "unfair and inequitable." This grumbling comes of a misunderstanding of the whole matter. There was no "winning side" in the strict sense of the word. There was no "side" at all. The laws were maintained; the Government was preserved against treasonous attacks; the Republic was saved; but the Southern armies were never rightly in the field, and were never considered belligerents except for purposes of convenience and humanity. If the seceders have come honestly back to the Union, they must take it as they find it, and bear the burdens which they themselves created. Because we want fraternity and restoration of the old good will, it does not follow that we must admit that we were wrong, or no more right than they were the disunionists. If they may demand that we should refuse a just recompense to those who did us, at such cost, such yeoman service, why should they not ask us to pull down our monuments, surrender our trophies, burn the records of the War Department, and take away the military commissions bestowed for extraordinary services in the field? If a Southern man chooses to think that he fought "for home and altar and the right of self-government," he must do so to his heart's content or discontent; but, all the same, we are obliged to consider him mistaken. He mourns an evanescent and baseless fabric of a vision; we are the supporters of institutions to which he has always owed allegiance, even if he has not held it. Add to this that they are institutions to which he now confesses fealty, and there is really no more to be said upon the subject.

John Wesley had his reasons for making the ministry of the Gospel itinerant; but if he were now living, it is just possible that he would not object to longer pastorate. A great missionary work has been already established; thousands of churches have been established; and the necessity of constant journeying by land and by sea has been considerably diminished. It must always have been hard for a church to part with a preacher to which it was affectionately attached; and if a man has been useful in his particular locality for three successive years, the fact furnishes a presumption that he may be useful for three years to come. To leave all his plans to be carried out by another must be something of a wrench. It is not surprising, therefore, to find a respectable portion of the Methodist connection favoring longer pastorate. The subject was freely discussed in the conference just concluded in this city; but no change was determined on. The body is eminently conservative, and will not readily abandon rates which for so many years have worked well. Some stations are naturally preferable to others, but the majority of the ministry will cheerfully acquiesce in the maintenance of the ancient discipline. The historical record of trials, sacrifices and zeal is one of which the Methodist body is justly proud; and the great spiritual leader who founded it is still held in a reverence too high to allow the methods which he established to be disregarded without conscientious hesitation.

It may be unfair to argue that we are slipping back to barbarism, from the increasing fondness for physical feats of strength and endurance. With all our civilization, however, traces of the old savage state are sometimes unpleasantly discernible. Think of the human form deliberately attempting the wreck of a railway train! This villainy was attempted on the Grand Trunk Railway near Smith's Creek, Mich., on Saturday night, the plan adopted being the removal of a rail. Three servants of the road were killed; others were injured. Here, for the sake of plunder or revenge, or from sheer fiendish mischievousness, a triple murder was perpetrated, while the deed made many murders possible. Compared with such horrible brutality, murder plain and simple, by ordinary methods, seems almost a misdemeanor. Men who could be so guilty must have a dash of the wild beast in them; and if they do not make us believe in total depravity it is because there is redeeming goodness enough left in the world to deal sharply with them when they are caught and found guilty.

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Of course when a Democrat speaks of the "political millennium," he means Democratic control of the Government, and, therefore, when the organ of the South Carolina bulldozers declares that "there will be a vast amount of unpleasant work to be done after the close of the millennium," he means that it means that somebody must stand in the tissue-battery every time till the Solid South gets into complete possession.

Reports about Tilden's physical condition are dreadfully conflicting. The Indiana visitor, who sat squarely in front of him, could not see a sign of paralysis or weakness anywhere. Yet another recent visitor declares that he dined in Upper Alley, and the innocent had to be led to the table and his hand held to his eye, and that the Indiana visitor said: "Whether he can cut his own food or not, he is able to cut more crow for his party than it can out with any comfort."

Congressman Wells, of Missouri, seems to be the last man to get hold of Bismarck's sponge, and he is

impatient to turn it to an original service. He is so weary of the everlasting speech-making in the House that he wishes to wipe out the further "free publication of speeches, as with a sponge," enacting that in future each orator pay for the publication of his own eloquence. He thinks this would shorten the sessions, for no man would waste the expense of speaking for more than five minutes. Whether he is right or not is not worth speculating about, for his proposed law could never be passed. No modern Congressman, except Mr. Wells, will vote to put a tax on his own mouth.

If the Democrats will not believe the Republican assurances that they are making their campaign blunder, they must admit that whatever opinion is expressed by so devoted friends as the Assistant Democratic editors is worthy of consideration. And all these Deputy Democratic authorities declare that the present programme of the Democrats in Congress, if persisted in, will end in disaster to them, and in triumph for the Republicans. There is absolute unanimity on this point, and its meaning cannot be mistaken. It shows that the independent voters who have been leaning toward the Democrats, are leaving them and returning to the Republicans, and shows, furthermore, that a good many Democrats, who think more of the country than of party, are heading in the same direction.

The latest development in the animated controversy concerning the next Republican candidate for Governor of Ohio, is the publication of a private letter written by General Garfield in February last. In it he speaks of the great importance of the next campaign, and says he can imagine a situation in which he might lay aside all personal preferences and obey the wishes of the party. "For example," if Thurman should be nominated by the Democracy, and if our party, contemplating a joint debate between the candidates, should call upon me to take the position, under such circumstances, I would not feel at liberty to decline." A letter is also published from Charles F. Foster in which he says he would accept the second place on the ticket with Garfield, in case the party called upon him to do so.

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